

JACKSON COUNTY SENTINEL

VOL. 24. No. 51

GAINESBORO, TENN., THURSDAY, DEC., 21, 1922

\$1.50 A YEAR

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL CLOSSES SUCCESSFUL FALL TERM.

Literary Department.

Friday, December 22 will close one of the most successful fall terms in the history of Central High School. All the elementary rooms report good progress for the entire term. Of course there are a few that do not make the advancement that they should, but this type of pupils are found in every school. We are indeed glad to report that the number of this class are few. Taking the school as a whole, it has made wonderful progress in every line of work. Everyone is looking forward with eager expectations to the last few days of the term. These few days will tell the story, but all are anxious and confident.

The teachers training work, which was taken up by this school last year, has been doing much good. The 4th year students are taking methods and management, while the third year, after finishing Psychology, is now taking Sociology. A great interest has been taken in these subjects, because they are interesting and very instructive. After summing up the work of the fall term the parents can be proud of Central High and their children as well.

The faculty, which is headed by Prof. Cox is regarded by all as one of the best Gainesboro has ever had. We as a student body are grateful to Pro. Cox, and all will agree that he is one of the best instructors the school has ever had. We owe much to Pro. Cox, for he with his wonderful personality and noble Christian disposition has guided us safely over many perplexing school problems. He, as teacher and principal insists that the parents keep their children out of town at night and have them to put their time in studying. Parents, this is excellent advice, because if you have your children put their time in studying, they will make better progress in school and you will know they are not out in town in bad company doing some kind of mischief. This is just the reason that so many young boys go wrong, because their parents let them loaf in town so much.

Laboratory and Domestic Science Departments.

The chemical laboratory, which has been put in recently, has been very useful. This laboratory equipment will enable us to get our full units on Chemistry and the back credits in Agriculture, Biology and others. We have two chemical laboratory periods each week, and have up to this report made numbers of experiments. The laboratory work is under the supervision of the three high school teachers.

Miss Myres, supervisor and efficient instructor of the Domestic Science department reports excellent work by the ladies, who are taking this branch of study. It seems now that they have organized a candy manufacture, judging from the amount of Christmas candy they are making.

Music and Elocution Departments.

Miss Bolen and Mrs. Haile report rapid progress in both these departments. These two instructors need no boosting.

They are excellent teachers, as was proven several weeks ago, when they cooperated and launched that recital, which was a success.

Athletics.

The boys and girls of Central High won every event on the athletic program at the annual field day meet held this fall. Our girls lost one game to Burritt college, but the boys basketball quintet has not lost a game. They have won five straight games, the first from Salt Lick, 21 to 7; the second from Rough Point, 66 to 6; the third from Celina high, 23 to 20; the fourth from ex Burritt College first team, 26 to 15; the fifth and last from North Springs High, 13 to 11. All three of the last were fast and hard games to win. After the Burritt College game we lost our most valuable player, Frank Anderson. We hated to lose him, as he was our best, and we felt confident when we stepped into the squared arena when he was with us. His team mates pay him a tribute of honor. Give our school and team a big BOOST. If you can not boost us, please do not kick.

School Reporter.

A TRIBUTE TO THEIR TEAM MATE.

Ah, too soon you had to leave the old quintet, We remember, ah, yes, too well, we can not forget, The grand playing you did, we wish you were with us yet.

But you are gone, gone dear Pal, to a land, which to young men holds so many charms, But when you return to us in the dim tomorrow unburdened and without harm, The old quintet of Gainesboro Central High will receive you Like a brother with wide open arms.

At night, we dream of battles of old and of the noble part that you played,

We breathe a prayer to God, and are forever wishing you had stayed,

Oh mighty man of arena stunts, we, your team mates pay to you a tribute of praise,

Can you not hear our mournful song? We are disappointed because you left us and it is for you that we long.

Buddie, in the future when we step into the squared arena, To play the grand old game, we will be bold,

But we can't be as confident as if you were here to shoot, The long, fast beautiful field-goal So now, Buddie, we all wish you a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR, And we sincerely hope that God will guide you through all your trials and fears.

(Dedicated to our team mate, Frank Anderson)

Gainesboro Central High School basketball team.

Edgar Reeves (F)
Mark Tardy (F)
Averette McCain (C)
Garry Lynch (G)

Written by Douglas Cordelle Young (G)

Homer Fox, of Flynn's Creek, Henry Chapman, Misses Erma and Georgia Whitaker, of Roaring River, Carman Meadows and Letcher Bailey, of Gainesboro, who are students in Burritt College are spending the holidays with home folks.

Joe Reeves, of near Gallatin, is the guest of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Reeves.

First Quarterly Conference Holds Session.

The first Quarterly Conference for the Gainesboro Mission, Lebanon District, for the ensuing year, was held at the local M. E. church Tuesday, Dec. 12. Rev. W. M. Cook, of Cookeville, under appointment of Presiding Elder E. P. Anderson, presided over the meeting. Brother Anderson was unable to meet his appointment here on account of illness.

Frank Gailbreath was elected secretary, and the general routine business was transacted. The report of the pastor showed that much work is being done on the charge.

The amount estimated by the Board of Stewards for the support of the pastor, Presiding Elder's salary, and the general fund, for the current year is as follows: Gainesboro, \$860.00; Corinth, \$73.00; Woodrow, \$73.00; New Bethel, \$73.00; Indian Creek, \$47.00; Flynn's Lick, \$216.00.

While it was regretted that Bro. Anderson was unable to be here, yet we were delighted to have Bro. Cook with us. He delivered two forceful and interesting sermons while here, which were highly appreciated by his hearers. We are hoping that he can be in our midst more often in the future.

TO DEAR OLD SANTA CLAUS.

Gainesboro, R-4

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring me some apples, oranges, candy and nuts, and please don't forget me a negro walking doll, and a box of A B C. Also a little cooking stove. Don't forget papa and mamma.

Pearl Sadler Long.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy six year old and have been a good boy in school this year. So I want you to bring me a gold knife and a bugle so I can make lots of noise, and lots of candy, nuts oranges. And please don't forget uncle Jesse T's little boy, Tom.

Your little boy,

Bill Rogers.

Gainesboro, Tenn.

Dear Santa:

I am a little girl three years old, I tho't I would write and tell you what I want you to bring me. I want a large doll that can walk, and a trunk for her clothes, a story book. I would like to have a dog, candy and lots of fruit. Don't forget papa and mamma. I am anxiously waiting.

Your little friend,

Doris Craighead.

Dear Santa:

I want a big doll, a little trunk to put doll clothes in, a hair clasp, a big story book and lots nuts, candy and oranges.

Jewel Willford, Gainesboro, R-2.

Dear Santa:

I want a little wagon, a rubber ball, a gun, and lots of good things to eat, some oranges candies and nuts. Oh! yes you must bring me a good story book too. By-By Santa.

Mabry Willford, Gainesboro, R-2.

Butlers Landing Tenn.

Dear Santa:

I am a little boy four years

old, and I want you to bring me a tricycle, some fire crackers, a climbing monkey, some candy, oranges, apples and nuts. I want you to bring my little sister a big doll that can go sleep and a piano. Please bring Nell Fowler Lynch a big doll and a money bank. I will be a good boy and and go to bed early.

Willis Young.

Dear Santa:

I am a little boy 7 years old. I am looking for you and want you to come. Please bring a little wagon, kite and ball, oranges, apples, candy and bananas and lots of other good things to eat. I am a good little boy, and please don't forget me I have a little baby sister named Ruby, she is looking for you too.

Alvis Baker,

Dear Santa:

I am a boy 11 year old. I want you to bring me a little gun, knife, ball, candy, oranges, apples, bannas, raisiens and lots of other good things to eat and I will ask you not to forget my little baby sister. Bring her a doll and lots of good things to eat. Now don't forget us.

Lexie Baker, North Springs, Tenn.

CHRISTMAS IN LOWER BILL TOWN.

(United States of America)

James Killjoy, my private secretary and comforter, is now well again and standing in my August presence with the red blood of health fox trotting through his veins, and he is busily engaged refilling my forty gallon ink-stand again with his old time vim and gingerine and I have seized my goose-quill and my fingers are galloping down the columns of the Whizzer, with a whizz and a zizz, in a vain attempt to write an interesting, entertaining Christmas article for your criticizing gaze. We have other holidays and days, down through the year, that I like. I like Good Friday, the day on which I drop the bunch beans down into the fruitful ground. I like the fourth of July with its delightful noise for little boys And also days at the Fair where they knock down a doll and tramp the promenade, and swallow down the red lemonade. Easter still has lingering charms for me that will not pass. And "Arbor Day" Oh Gee! what fierce pangs of joy it gives to plant a tree that will cast its shade on some distant hot and feverish morn, for some unthankful guy yet unborn.

These are joyful days. Each one as invigorating and refreshing as an oasis in a desert. But oh! how my cup runneth over with joy, when Santa Claus comes loaded down with goodies. Goodies rich and rare. Into which I can thrust my selfish paws and get a double share and seize an extra plaid-linsey wrap to "drop" on some shivering chap.

This indeed is bliss, no stingy jay can be happy on this day, unless he gives some goodies away. But 'tis sad indeed to think that some poor body may sip the poisoned boot-leg toddy and pass the "Bridge of sighs" with twinkling eyes. I pause to drop a tear.

The sorrowful Slicker Snake. P. S. Touch not taste not, or you may be not.

Clipped from Billtown Whizzer

W. N. Wilson and children of Texas, are visiting his father, Jeff Wilson near Rough Point.

NO PAPER WILL BE PUBLISHED FOR TWO WEEKS.

For years it has been the custom of the publishers to not issue any paper during Christmas week, but this year the managers have decided to take two weeks off, instead of one. Very important matters make this necessary. During this time we expect to get things in tip-top shape in the office, that we may be able to issue a neater and better paper next year.

We trust our subscribers will be patient with us and not be inconvenienced by not receiving the paper for two weeks.

Thanking one and all for their support, and wishing you a very Merry Christmas and a prosperous and happy New Year, we remain yours very truly,

JACKSON COUNTY SENTINEL.

HONOR ROLL OF PRIMARY GRADES.

2nd Grade.

Phillip Anderson, Jas M. Brown, Bruce Hamlet, Rex Loftis, Ward Reeves, Louise Roberts, Faye Smith, Zorra Lee Waddie, Neoma Whitaker, Lena Mathis.

1st Grade.

Robt Davis Edwin Draper, Ather Gwinn, Durwood Johnson, Jack McCain, Bailey Pharris, Fred Roberts, Buster Roberts, Casto Reeves, Chas Smith, Buster Smith, Simmie Barlow, Ruby Bailey, Ottie Hammons, Mary Maynard, Helen Sue Settle, Martha Lou Smith, Nell West. Mrs. Moude McCain.

GAINESBORO R. 3.

W. A. Jones is on the sick list. Henry Pruette visited W. A. Jones, recently.

Miss Lillian Ragland of Flynn's creek visited her sister, Mrs. Ella Brown of Granville R-1.

Bill Mathis was the guest of W. A. Jones.

Ella Brown, of Granville R-1, visited her parents, Jonas Ragland of Flynn's creek.

Ed Mathis and little boys visited W. A. Jones recently.

Hog killing is the order of the day.

Bee Ragland called to see his girl.

Anna Ragland and Ella Brown visited G. W. Flatt, Tuesday.

Omer Childress and wife visited Jones Ragland Thursday night.

NORTH SPRINGS.

Health of this community is very good at present.

People here have been confined at home on the account of high water for several days.

There will be a program at the school house Friday night if the weather permits.

Mrs. Pat Clark is confined to her room with chicken pox.

Mell Clark killed some very fine hogs Friday.

Robert Bilbrey made a business trip to this place Sunday.

Bedford Raines departed this life Tuesday morning, Dec. 12, leaving a wife, three little boys, besides other relatives to mourn his death.

Music is a tonic, but there is no telling what it will cause you to do if you judge from the modern dance.

MOONSHINERS AND CRAP SHOOTERS ROUNDED UP.

Sheriff Spurlock and son, Oliver, were called to the 10th district Friday afternoon to assist their deputies, Jackson and Maberry, in rouding up a gang of moonshiners they had located in one of the deep hollows of that section. They succeeded in arresting two of the gang, but not until after 75 or 100 shots had been exchanged between the officers and wildcatters, the latter using shot guns. So far as has been learned no one was hurt. The officers also captured two still pots and destroyed about 3000 gallons of beer and malt. Haney and Mansel were the men arrested.

This was one one of the hottest shooting scraps that has ever been reported in this section, but the sheriff says he is going to do his duty regardless of how "hot" they make it. All he wants is the support and backing of the law-abiding citizens, he says.

On Wednesday of last week the sheriff and his son raided on Harper's creek, in the 9th district, where they got a fifty gallon still pot and destroyed 2000 gallons of beer. The operators escaped.

On Monday night of this week, they made a raid near the foot of the "Tick" hill, in the 6th district, and came out with four men, a 30 gallon pot, and five gallons of liquor. The operators were pulling off a double when the officers slipped in on them. The prisoners, Tom Carmack and Sam Coffee, Walter Smith, and Robt Pharris, were lodged in jail here until Tuesday morning, at which time they were given trial before Esq. R. A. Montgomery and bound over to Criminal Court.

Another nice little raid was made last Saturday night, but it happened to be on a bunch of crap shooters, who had slipped away up in the clock tower on the court house, shut out from the world, as they thought, making the little ivory roll, when all of a sudden Oliver spoke up and said, "Read 'em and weep boys, and come go with me." They were arranged before Recorder H. L. Page, who imposed a fine of \$10 on each of the defendants, together with costs, which amounted to about \$14.00.

Ernest Tinsley who has been confined to his room for the past week is able to be out again.

R. L. Grigg, of Nashville, well known insurance writer, is confined to his room at the Tardy Hotel with bronchial pneumonia.

Miss Lillie Brown Gist, who has been in Nashville for the past few months taking treatment for nervous trouble, has returned home. Her condition is somewhat improved and her many friends are hoping that she will regain her health.

Mrs. Ella Burton, Washburn, who is taking a course in nursing at Vanderbilt hospital, has returned home for the holidays.

If Christmas is not kept with mirth and love, it is merly December 25.

Here's wishing every one of our subscribers a Merry Christmas.